

The Newport Mercury.

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NEWPORT, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1842.

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A. D. 1758

THE Newport Mercury

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J. H. BARBER.

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Single papers SIX CENTS, to be had at the Office.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of JOHN H. EASTON, deceased, are hereby requested to present the same to the subscriber for adjustment, and all persons indebted to said estate are also requested to make payment thereof, to the subscriber who is authorized by the executrix to settle the business of said estate.

RICHARD K. RANDOLPH.
Newport, June 4, 1842.—6w.

NEWPORT DYE-HOUSE.

John H. Clegg

SILK, COTTON, and WOLLEN DYER.

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the Dye House, formerly occupied by J. Viner, situated in Tanner Street, where he is prepared to dye and finish at 10 days notice in the best manner, the following articles viz :

Broadcloths,	Silks,
Cassimeres,	Crapes,
Merinos,	Sattins,
Circassians,	Pongees,
Bombazines,	Hosiery
Gloves	&c. &c.

Also, permanent colors on carpet yarns, merino, circassian, bombazine, and crape dresses; gentlemen's woolen garments, such as dress, frock and great coats, surtouts, vests, and pantaloons—died and pressed without ridding.

He will also clean gentlemen's woolen garments of every description, in a neat style—merino and Cashmere shawls—cleaned and whitened, without injury to the border—carpets and woolen table cloths cleaned also.

All articles left at the Dye House in Tanner Street, or the following Agents will receive prompt attention.—Mrs. Ann M. Eddy, next north of the Perry Factory. A. M. Thomas, Wickford, John Hedley, Portsmouth.
February 19, 1842.

VERY CHEAP Carpeting.

32 ROLLS

This day opened by

WM. C. COZZENS, & CO.

N. B. They will be sold as cheap as any in this town or elsewhere.
April 16.

Just Received.

At No. 132.

OILED SILK.
BLACK FRENCH CRAPE.
by J. M. COOK & Co.
July 23.

DRY GOODS,

A GENERAL and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, are now offered at reduced prices by
Aug. 20 J. M. COOK & CO.

MUSLIN DE LAINES,
CRAVATS, &c.

This day opening by

WM. C. COZZENS & CO.

April 16.

Canton Matting.

A Large Lot, all widths, just opened by
WM. C. COZZENS & CO.
April 16.

GAMBROONS.

DARK mixed, light mixed, & checked Gambroons, just received and for sale at very low prices, at No. 132, by
June 11 J. M. COOK & Co.

SHAWLS.

JUST received from New York. Soft striped, bordered and plain Mouseline de Laine Shawls, for sale at No. 132 by
June 4 J. M. COOK & Co.

Houses for Sale.

THE subscriber intending to relinquish the business in which he has so long been engaged, offers for sale the establishment, in Newport, so well known as the EAGLE HOTEL.

The house was mostly rebuilt in 1836; is 93 feet in length, and 35 in breadth; and contains four parlors, a large and convenient dining hall, and rooms for the comfortable occupancy of seventy boarders. Attached to it there are a garden, outhouses, stables and every desirable convenience. The central position and extensive accommodations of this establishment will always secure for it a full share of public support at all seasons of the year. It will be sold with or without the furniture. For terms, apply to the present proprietor and occupant.

THOMAS TOWNSEND.

Newport, R. I. Sept. 25-1841.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

THE HOUSE No. 223, in Thames street, corner of Sanford street, lately repaired, good yard and garden, never failing well of excellent water. Terms easy, but the purchase money may remain on mortgage, if required; title free of all incumbrances. The whole of this Estate will be Let, till sold. Apply to JAMES STEVENS, or JONATHAN T. ALMY.

FOR SALE.

THE Dwelling-House and Lot of Land, pleasantly situated on Thames and corner of Bridge streets, and now occupied by Capt. Wm. Messer, and formerly the residence of Mrs. F. Woodman.—It has a large garden, a store house, and a never failing well of water. For further particulars, enquire of JOHN STEVENS.

Newport, March 6.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

The Subscriber offers for sale, his House and Lot, situated in the central part of Broad street, occupied by F. Carr.—The House is a substantial, well built structure, two stories high, 35 feet in length, by 30 in breadth with an addition to the rear also two stories high, and 18 feet by 12 in dimension together with a wood house, rain water cistern, and a well of good water. The Lot is spacious, being 90 feet on Broad street, and running back upwards of 250 feet, and covered with a variety of fruit and ornamental trees.—The whole forms a most eligible residence for a private family, or may for a small amount be converted into a convenient Boarding House.

WM. G. HAMMOND.

FOR SALE or TO LET.

And immediate possession given.

THE splendid mansion lately built and occupied by BORDEN WOOD, Esq. It is beautifully situated on the rising ground, about 1.4 miles North of the State House in Newport, facing on the main road, and commands a very extensive view of the harbor and bay.—The main building is 40 by 37 feet, and contains 8 rooms, including drawing rooms, and attached in the rear, is an addition containing the kitchen and wash-room below, and servants' lodging rooms above.—with a good cellar the whole size of the house. There is also a good coach house and other outbuildings; an excellent well of water and brick cistern, both connected with the house by lead pipes. The lot consists of 33.4 acres of good land, handsomely laid out, and having on it a great number of ornamental trees. The house is but three years old, and was built and finished with first rate materials and in modern style.

This establishment is admirably calculated for a gentleman's residence, and if immediate application is made it will be sold at a great bargain—much below the first cost,—or a tenant will be received at a moderate rent. For further particulars apply to.

WM. WEEDEN,
or J. C. SHAW.

June 8.

FOR SALE.

THAT most desirable residence on the Hill lately owned and occupied by Gov. Charles Collins. It is seldom that an opportunity is here offered for the purchase of a place so pleasantly situated, so well supplied with extensive gardens, out buildings, and all convenient appurtenances. For terms apply to

WM. ENNIS.
Newport, Aug. 6, 1842.

GINGHAMS.

RECEIVED per steamer Cleopatra, Mouseline de Laine, good, for sale; Earlston Gingham, good, and warranted colors for 18; with a variety of other Fancy and Stable Dry Goods, at very low Prices.

J. M. COOK, & CO.

April 23.

Houses to Let.

TO LET.

and possession given immediately.

THE lower part of the House in Spring Street, formerly occupied by Mrs. Gamell. Apply to

PETER P. REMINGTON.

Newport, July 16.

TO LET.

and possession given immediately.

THE Dwelling house at the south part of Thames street, formerly the residence of the late Capt. John Cahoon. For terms apply to

HENRY J. HUDSON.

Newport July 16.

TO LET.

THAT pleasant situation HOUSE in Franklin street, next west of Dr. T. Dunn's.—The House is in complete repair; has a large garden, a well of excellent water, with a pump in the wash room; a large grass plot in front of the house, and it is a very pleasant residence for a genteel family.—Also, several small tenements, and immediate possession given.—For terms, &c. apply to

ROBINSON POTTER.

Newport May 1.

A Furnished House to Let

THE Subscriber is authorized to let, for the year or season, the House on Ochre Point, one mile from the State House in Newport, the property of William B. Lawrence, Esq. This house is large and new, and sufficiently furnished for the accommodation of a large family. The lessee will be entitled to vegetables from the garden, which with the grounds around the house will be cultivated and kept in order by the tenant on the farm.

RICHARD K. RANDOLPH.

April 16.

TO LET.

THAT pleasant and commodious Dwelling House, in Washington street, owned and formerly occupied, by Hon. Wm. Hunter.—The Estate is in excellent repair and has been occupied for the last five years by Miss Goff as a Boarding House.—It has a large yard, garden, and an unfailing well of water. It will be Let for One or more years.—For terms, &c. apply to

BENJAMIN FINCH.

Newport, March 13.

TO LET

And Immediate Possession given.

THE HOUSE at the north end of Thames Street, adjoining the House of Wm. Stevens.

ALSO

A House in Middletown, on the Farm of the subscriber, pleasantly situated on the West Road. For terms apply to

STEPHEN T. NORTHAM.

April 16.

Cottage to let, near Newport

R. I.

To Let for the season, the well known Cottage which has for several years been known as the Angell Cottage, amply furnished, and recently put in complete order for immediate occupation. It is about half an hour's ride from Newport, either over the beach, or a back road through a fine country. There is a first rate stable, carriage-house, and a garden stocked with every variety of summer vegetables in first rate order. For particulars apply to PETER P. REMINGTON, at Newport, or to

A. B. DIKE.

No. 12, South Main street, Providence.

June 25—3w.

For Sale or To Let.

THE Subscriber will sell or let his Estate at the corner of Prospect Hill and Corne streets, consisting of a two story Dwelling House with every convenience attached thereto,—should a sale not be effected by the 10th of October next, the lower part will then be to rent and possession given. terms liberal. For particulars enquire on the premises.

JAMES PITMAN.

Newport, Aug. 20.*

Coddington Prints.

CASE 4-4 Coddington Calico of the Spring Pattern, just opened by

WM. C. COZZENS & CO.

April 30.

NEW style Marseilles Skirts—do. do. Marseilles Quilts,—very handsome and cheap, just received by

WM. C. COZZENS & CO.

THE VICARS STORY.

I was born within a few miles of the venerable city of Chester. My father was possessed of a small farm and a large family. His sons, being agriculturally disposed, were allowed to follow the bent of their inclinations, and thus, by saving the expense of hired laborers, enriched the family. My sisters, too, were taught to make and mend the family linen, and assist their mother in the duties of the dairy and cheese room.—We were a very happy family, though we had not even a slipshod maid to wait upon us. It used to be the fashion in those days for boys and girls to work—to help their parents and each other—and the farm sufficed for their support.—How is it now? Mrs. Farmer Giles must have a cook and a kitchen wench; Mr. Farmer Giles must have a man to look after his nag, and the little Gileses, instead of holding the plough and milking the kine, must have a dancing master, and thrum on an upright piano. What has been the result? Their little farms—the freeholds left them by their forefathers, are amalgamated with the squire's estate, and after trying to live as tenants where they would not live as landlords, they embark for Canada or Australia, to do the very thing that would have enabled them to live better on their own estates, had false pride permitted them to do it—wait upon themselves. By pride alone has the stream of emigration been set running and kept full.

Would that I could have shared the healthy labors of my brothers—would that I could have driven the plough, or even kept guard over our flocks—I should have been spared much suffering, mental and bodily. I was born strong and as sturdy as the sturdiest of the Woodards, but a fall from the arms of a little sister, to whose care I had been imprudently intrusted, deprived me for a time of the use of my lower limbs, and stunned my growth. As soon as I was old enough to understand my situation I repined at my lot. It was not so much the being deprived of the power of motion, of roaming about the fields in the free air of heaven, that grieved me, though I felt that deprivation severely. It was the thought that I was a grievous burden to my family, a living reproach to my poor little sister, who spent hours in crying over the brother whom she had made a cripple. Though I was pelted by all—though my father and brothers never returned from market without some toy or playing for poor little William—though my sisters taught me to make patchwork, and to net and knit, and my mother, from those mysterious feelings which are unsearchable, beyond divination, lavished all her deepest love upon her weakest—the object of pity to all, of scorn to some—still I was truly miserable. She tried to comfort me, but I refused to be comforted. Vain were her fond caresses—vain were the tears she shed and the prayers she uttered over me. The dainties which her love suggested, and her scanty purse supplied, were ungratefully rejected by me. I was too proud to accept what I felt was bestowed upon me because I was a cripple and unable to share the plain and homely food of those whose labor enabled them to enjoy what they earned.

Distressed at my distress—wretched because I was wretched—heart broken at my miserable state, my mother, though nearly suffocated by her sobs, revealed the matter to our worthy curate. He understood and appreciated the grief she displayed, but chid her, gently, indeed, but yet he chid her, for allowing her wounds to bleed without applying in humility to Him who alone could bestow upon her the balm that would heal them.—He bade her go and pray, and teach her son to pray. She tearfully obeyed, and aided by his judicious instructions, opened to me a blessed source of comfort and joy. Peace was restored to the family, a holy cheerfulness succeeded to a most unholy gloom.

When he had laid the foundation of contentment in my lot, that good man proceeded to build upon it the superstructure of usefulness to myself and family.—He taught me to read and write, supplied me with books and materials for my studies, and when time and the skill of the surgeon enabled me to get about, he put me to the cathedral school at his own expense, though he could ill afford it.

I was truly grateful for his kindnesses, and worked hard to repay them. I succeeded in getting to the head of the school, and ere he left this world for a better he saw me elected off to an exhibition at Oxford, where he had secured me a kind reception by representing my case to the heads of the college.

I will not dwell on my university career. I will only say that though I recovered the use of my limbs, I was not strong enough to share in the exercises of my more robust companions, nor had I the means, if I had had the inclination, to

join them in their revelries. I passed my time in reading and angling by the quiet streams of Isis and Cherwell.

I tried to gain a university prize, but failed. It was a severe blow to me that failure. Had not the lessons taught to me in early days by the kind curate recurred to me, I should have sunk under it. Although I did not succeed in gaining the prize, my exercise was so respectably done that, aided by a second class, it insured to me a pupil, the son of a gentleman in North Wales, to whom I was recommended by the head of my college.

As my exhibition had expired, and I had no chance of succeeding in any other profession but the church, I gladly availed myself of the offer of my patron's brother to undertake the duties of his curacy, which was near enough to "the house" to enable me to continue the tuition of his nephew. I was ordained, and took up my residence in the little cottage that was dignified by the name of the parsonage house of Llysweny, in the county of Merioneth. With this residence, a stipend of £55 per annum, and one pupil, who paid a guinea a week, I was looked upon as a lucky and wealthy man by my family and by myself.

Upon this, my first year as a country curate, I look back as upon a bright green oasis in the desert of my long life. I was happy, cheerful and healthy. Mind and body were alike employed. Somehow and another I began to think I was dull by myself. When I returned home from an excursion up the mountains I had no one to whom I could talk of the views I had seen, the fish that I had caught, the thumpers that I had not caught, but would catch some other day. Then my solitary supper grew distasteful, and my nightly readings lost their relish. I found myself arguing with myself that it would not cost more to keep two than it did to keep one. What mattered an additional crust of my little loaf? Would an extra slice be missed from my shoulder of mutton? The one spoonful of tea was quite enough for two; and then the trout I caught! oh, they would almost keep our table. The same fire would warm, the same bed would rest the limbs of a pair—would do duty for the dual as well as the singular number.

In this view of the subject I was aided and abetted by a very pretty girl, the daughter of one of my parishioners. Her father was a farmer, rich in twenty-five acres of arable land, and a right of common over a very extensive mountain.—As two heads are proverbially better than one, we literally "laid our heads together" upon the same pillow, for having cordially agreed with me in my notion of the dual properties of loaves, shoulders of mutton, and fires, the argument that a married man was more likely to get resident pupils than a single man was so convincing, that I resolved to try the experiment. It succeeded, for in addition to my patron's nephew, I was entrusted with the care of a sickly scion of a Liverpool merchant, on whom, as the Liverpool faculty asserted, the air of our mountains would work wonders. It did operate miraculously, for in less than one fortnight it killed him. I never got another resident pupil, as the death of the poor little victim to consumption was attributed by the doctors of Liverpool to the very unhealthy situation of the parsonage of Llysweny.

I did not repine. I had my one pupil and my curate's stipend still. I had a healthy, hardworking, cheerful friend and companion in my wife. She had a dowry too; three ponies and a brood mare, a cow and a flock of ten miniature muttons. These would have been very profitable had not the brood mare absconded, and taken the three ponies with her, the cow cast her calf, and died under the hands of an unskillful cattle doctor; and the sheep were attacked with an epidemic that first reduced them to skeletons, and then rendered them food for the crows, which had been cawing and croaking for weeks, impatient of the expected treat.

This was trying, but I did not repine.—Though my farming had been unsuccessful, and my *res domestica* were reduced in number, there was every prospect of an increase in another way. This promise was fulfilled. I do not think a happier father than I, ever

Welcomed to earth the mountain's child. What was enough for two would surely satisfy three, and now my motto. The dual was succeeded by the plural, and it is the only way in which I ever enjoyed the plurality, or was convicted of being a pluralist.

Well, after my third child was born, my one pupil was deemed fit for college. I think the idea of his fitness was suggested by the wornoutness of the old pony on which he used to ride backward and forward from "the house" to the parsonage. He left me, however, for college, and his place was not filled up by another. I had to fall back upon my £55 per annum, which, as we were moderate in our desires, and had taken to making the most of my garden by cultivating

cabbages, and other esculents, on an extended scale, we found more than enough, for we actually put by a few pounds yearly.

After I had resided on my cure for thirteen years I found myself the father of twelve children—ay, and a happy father too. My stipend would not have supported us, had not my pupil, when he succeeded to his paternal estate, in gratitude for his success at college, which he kindly attributed to my exertions, let me a few acres of land, rent free. My second speculation in farming answered, for my boys looked after the stock, and the rich pasturage agreed with the cows and sheep much better than the stunted commons on which my wife's dowry were exposed.

Up to this period I had not repined at my lot, I had no time to grumble if I had felt inclined to do so. My hours were all occupied, I educated my children, cultivated my garden, superintended my flocks—rational and irrational—waged war upon the trout. My wife had enough to provide clothing and clean linen for her family, besides converting cream into butter and curds into cheese. Still we were happy until sickness invaded our little crowded garrison. Fever found a strong hold for his troops. He took up his quarters among us, and was soon followed by his usual comrade—death.

Four of our little ones yielded to their combined attacks, and my wife sunk into a state of despondency but little removed from despair. The hand that took away, also in its mercy gave; a thirteenth child was born. The mother's grief for her lost ones was assuaged. The care of providing for the living conquered regret for the dead. The blow, however, had been struck, from which her constitution never entirely recovered. She was weakened by her last confinement, for her sufferings had been greater than any she had before experienced. She lost much of her cheerfulness, and though sense of duty urged her to the discharge of her domestic toils, the task was done as a task, and not with the willingness she had hitherto displayed. Duty was no longer pleasure.

For innumerable years she grew weaker and weaker. She gradually resigned her household cares to my oldest unmarried daughter, who had less to do than her mother had, had as two of my boys had left us, the one for the army, in which he volunteered, and the other for the navy, into which my old pupil's interest was powerful enough to get him admittance. My eldest girl was married to a neighboring curate, as poor as myself, but who would marry, although I tried to convince him that my theory of the non-additional expensiveness of quality was wrong.—We were only five at home, for my younger boys were apprenticed to a watchmaker, my eldest boy was bailiff on a farm in the neighborhood, and one of the girls was staying with her married sister.

Our expenses, however, were not decreased. What we saved by the absence of the mouths we lost by the presence of medicines. Our doctor, who was a good, kind creature, and would have supplied medicines and attendance gratuitously if he could have afforded it, saw the struggles we were making to save the partners of my joys and sorrows. He called as seldom as he could, unless a neighboring patient called him in, and enabled him to pay what he termed a friendly visit. He would also suggest to an invalid at "the house" that such and such things which he administered there would be of service at the parsonage, and in short, he endeavored to save me as much expense as possible, by obeying the apostle's order to "charge them that are rich," but still his bills, were serious things for me to discharge. They made a deep impression upon my £55 stipend and the profits of the farm.

I had some idea that I might add to my small means by publishing a volume of sermons which, as the players say, had been listened to by an admiring audience, and received with unbounded applause.—I thought that a liberal and discerning public might appreciate them, and turn the goose from whose pinion the pen that wrote them was taken, into a goose with golden eggs. I consulted an eminent London publisher on the subject. His answer was,

"Rev. Sir,
"Divinity is a drug, unless the author is an unorthodox bishop, or a martyr to anti church-of-England principles.

"Your obedient servant,
"As I had had, enough of drugs, I declined the dissemination of divinity in a printed form. I resolved to rub on as I had hitherto done, and though oppressed by illness, and pressed by my wants, to leave the press to the more fortunate individuals alluded to in the bookseller's letter.

"William, dear," said my wife, as I deposited her in her easy chair by the fireside, for she was now unable to walk

from the bedroom to the parlor, "William, dear, I fear you are tired of your office of nurse."

"No, love, not tired of nursing, but tired of—"

"Paying the doctor and other expenses," said my wife.

"That is unkind. I was going to add, tired of not seeing you mend. As for expenses, what care I, so long as we can live and be happy?" said I, as cheerfully as I could.

"But your privations, William, they are great. You deprive yourself not only of every little indulgence, but of many necessities, and all to no purpose. My sentence is recorded; all your kind struggles are in vain. Grant me, dear William, one request. I know you will—will you not?"

"That query implies a doubt," said I, taking her emaciated hand, "but any reasonable request I will grant."

"Well, then, tell Dr. Williams not to call again, nor send any more medicines."

"No, no, while there is hope. As long as I can gain a shilling, that shilling shall be expended to save, if possible, her who has been the partner of all my joys and sorrows. No, no. I am rich as long as my stipend is paid me, (and the rector is a hearty man) and as long as my little farm goes on, and the dear children are healthy. I only wish to be richer that you might have your little indulgences, and be removed hence to a warmer climate, to try the effect of change of air."

"Were you worth hundreds, William, I would not move hence. Here we have passed many happy hours—here I may truly say I have lived, and here would I die—for die I must, and that ere many months have rolled on. Do now, do dismiss the doctor."

This request was spoken in so urgent a manner, and the look that accompanied the words carried conviction to my heart so forcibly of his attentions being worse than useless, I had almost resolved to consent to his dismissal; however, "never say die," occurred to me, and I resolved to expend the riches of my cure and farm on the only man in that remote region who could cheat death of his prey.

Alas! little did I think that the time had arrived when my riches were to make themselves wings and fly away.

The post came in as we were at our frugal dinner—a rasher of bacon and a few mashed turnips—I see the meal now! Rarely did I receive a letter, and the receipt of one then with a large black seal upon it, threw me into a perspiration.—I knew it brought ill news before I opened it, though I knew not the hand writing, nor the post mark. I left the room, hurried into my garden, and broke the seal; the contents were these:

"Reverend Sir,

"My kind master, the rector of Llys-wenny, died this morning in a fit. I hasten to tell you of his death, as you might like to ask the Lord Chancellor for the living in which you have been the curate for so many years. The squire might help or advise you."

"Your obedient servant,

"JOHN PRICE WILLIAMS."

Poor Williams, who had thus shown his gratitude for some former trifling favors, was a second or third cousin of our doctor. The news he so thoughtfully conveyed to me, by the agency of the medical man who was summoned to his master's aid, for he could not write himself, had a fearful effect upon me. I believe that I felt as if stricken with apoplexy, as my good rector had been, but I have no remembrance of any thing that had passed until I found myself in our little garden, with my wife and family weeping around me. I can recollect distinctly the misery which was then depicted on the brow of all of them, excepting my wife, who smiled upon me, and bade me hope; for that she felt my application would be successful.

"My application!—to whom?—for what?" said I.

"To the Chancellor—he is a great and a good man—and for this living, where you have done the duties so long and so well," said my wife; "sit down and write to him—tell a simple story and make a plain request—you must succeed."

"No, father," said my girl, "do no such thing; go up to 'the house,' the squire is your friend, solicit him to apply for you."

"Ay, go, father—go, dear William," exclaimed the whole of my dear circle.

In a few minutes, my best hat and coat and a clean cravat were put upon me without any effort on my part, my sturdy walking stick was placed in my hands, and before I knew where I was going, I found myself in the squire's study and telling him all my hopes and fears. He advised me to apply for the living, but said that he could not aid me, as he had acted in opposition to the administration on the last election.

"You would do better, however," said he, "if you could apply in person; but I do not see how you can leave home on account of your wife's ill health; as to expenses, my purse is yours on such an occasion."

I believe I thanked him as he deserved; I know he shook me by the hand; but my heart was sunken in my breast. I felt the weight of despondency on my brain. I reeled to the home I was sure I must shortly leave—to the wife and children who would soon be homeless. I saw not and consequently could not regard the looks of commiseration with which my parishioners, who had the news of the rector's death, viewed me as I passed their dwellings. I reached home—I was sick, ill, and faint.

On my recovery, I told all that I could recollect of what had passed at "the house" to my sorrowing family. Des-

pair reigned triumphant over us all, until the lessons of my youth occurred to me, and I bent the knee and the heart in prayer. I took myself right humbly to my God.

In the midst of the gloom of night, when my sleepless eyes were watching the broken and spasmodic sleep of my poor wife, she suddenly roused herself, and taking me by the hand said,

"William, dear, I have had a dream; you must for the last time indulge me in a request I am about to make in consequence of that dream. Do not deem me mad or foolish, but go to London, set off early to-morrow morning and apply to Lord Eldon, the Chancellor, in person for this living. You will succeed—it has been revealed to me."

I listened to her dream—her firm reliance on its fulfillment inspired me with hope. I resolved to go, but to tell no soul of the object of my journey.

I rose ere it was light. I had five golden guineas hoarded up. I took three of them, which I resolved should suffice for a journey of nearly three hundred miles. I kissed my dear wife, who smiled upon me more cheerfully than she had done for months, and with a heavy heart set out. I had merely a change of linen in my great coat pocket, and a cotton umbrella to carry, and I felt that I was strong enough to walk the whole way.—As I closed the gate of my garden behind me, my thoughts were as gloomy as the morning which was foggy and cloudy.—When I reached the top of the hill which overhung my home, the mist was dispelled, and the sun burst forth in all its splendor. I hailed it as a happy omen, and ere I lost sight of the humble dwelling that still sheltered my loved ones, I felt on my knees and commended them to our common Father, and prayed for a blessing on my journey.

By getting a ride now and then, and by keeping on a steady walk, I reached on the third day what had been the home of my childhood.

My parents had long been dead, but my eldest brother, now an aged man, still cultivated the farm. He received me with open arms, but when I told him the object of my journey he shook his head, and gave me no encouragement. As he saw I was resolved to go he introduced me to the curate of the parish, who, as he had a cure in London for twelve months, was supposed to know a great deal about great people.

He, worthy man, laughed outright at my simplicity in fancying that I should gain access to the Lord Chancellor without friends, without even a letter of introduction or recommendation. He gave me a great deal of advice on the humble and courteous manner in which I was to conduct myself if I did succeed in gaining the great man's presence, and what was of more value to me too he gave me a note to a friend of his who had a living a few miles beyond Liverpool.

I set out again. My brother, I imagine thought I was provided with money, for he did not offer to supply me with any. I felt it as an unkindness, but I was too proud to ask for assistance, indeed I did not think that I should need it, as I had only spent two shillings of my store.

I crossed the Mersey and reached the house of the clergyman to whom I had the note of introduction.—He treated me kindly, gave me bed and board and a letter to a friend, a brother parson, in Birmingham.—He too behaved as a brother, and furnished me with letters to others of our profession whose homes lay in my path. Thus I was passed, like a pauper as I was, from parish to parish.

But I will not weary you with the particulars of my tedious journey, my privations, my exertions, my hopes and fears. Suffice it to say that in my most desponding moments, my poor sick wife's smile of hope revived me. Often when I had sunk down exhausted with long walking and had almost resolved to give up my plans and return home again the idea of that home and its inhabitants revived me and gave me strength to persevere.

On the 12th day, early in the morning I arrived in London. I had but three shillings left, but then I had a silver watch the gift of my son, the first fruits of his skill in the trade.

I took it to a silversmith in St. John street, and begged him to lend me some money upon it. He eyed me and the watch suspiciously, but when I told him my tale briefly, he not only lent me £3, but with tears in his eyes, invited me to breakfast with him.—He also furnished the means of making my appearance more respectable, as my clothes had suffered from my journeying, sometimes in the wet, at others in the dust.

Before the clocks had struck ten, I found myself trembling with exhaustion and anxiety at the door of the Lord Chancellor, in — square. I knocked timidly, and begged the porter to tell his lordship that I wished to speak to him.

The man started, and after a few moments hesitation asked me for my card.

My card! I had not had such a thing in my possession since I settled down at Llys-wenny.

"I have not a card with me," said I; "but my name is Woodward."

"Are you known to his lordship?"

"A perfect stranger," said I.

"Have you no note—no letter of introduction?"

"None," said I, sighing.

"I fear then," said the porter, very civilly, "that I cannot admit you. You had better write to his lordship, and if your business requires an interview he will fix the hour for you to attend."

"I am a poor clergyman," said I. "I have walked up from Wales to solicit a favour of his lordship."

"Walked all the way from Wales?—Step in. I will speak to his lordship's secretary."

I entered the hall, and while the porter was gone on his errand, I sunk exhausted on a chair. My knees trembled so I could not stand.

In a few minutes the man returned and bade me follow him into a small parlor near the door. I found a gentleman standing there dressed in a court suit of black. He told me to be seated, spoke kindly to me and asked me my business.

I told him as concisely as I could, and expressed a hope that his lordship would not refuse to see me.

I fancied—it might have been nought but fancy—that a tear stood in his eye. He certainly raised his handkerchief to his face, coughed several times, and turned away from me.

He left the room without replying to me, and in a short time, though it seemed an hour to me, returned and told me that Lord Eldon would see me.

I was shown into a large room furnished with well stored bookshelves, library tables, and reading chairs. I saw a small benevolent looking man sitting at one of the tables, almost obscured by masses of papers, and nearly hidden by the arms and back of a library chair.

"The Lord Chancellor," said the Secretary as he left the room.

The moment had arrived that was to decide my fate. I had got up a set speech by heart and tried to utter it. I could not speak. I essayed to do so, but a giddiness came over me, my ideas were confused, my tongue refused its office, and I felt as if I was dying.

I have no recollection what passed until on opening my eyes and gazing around me I found his lordship and secretary standing at my side, and a servant bathing my temples with cold water.

I apologized as well as I could for giving so much trouble. His lordship begged me to be calm, and when the secretary and servant had left us, told me not to fluster myself but to tell him my business.

I told him all, my poverty, my length of service in the parish, my wife's dying state, my struggles to support my large family, my hopes and fears, the particulars of my journey, and concluded by begging of him to confer upon me the vacant living of Llys-wenny.

He heard me without interrupting me, but I saw through my own tears that the moisture from his eyes trickled down his cheeks, and fell upon the papers that lay before him. I felt comfort from the sight, for I had excited his sympathy.

At length he spoke in a low melodious voice.

"I regret, dear sir, to say that the living of Llys-wenny for which you ask, and for which your services, as curate, give you a claim, was given away ten days since. My friend Sir Robert Peel applied on behalf of a man of whom he spoke in such high terms, that I immediately gave him the presentation. Why did not you apply, by letter, as soon as you heard of the vacancy?"

"I did not dare presume so far, my lord," I replied.

"And yet you presumed to ask for an interview, and found courage to make your request in person, without introduction, without even a letter of recommendation?"

"I thought, my lord, it would be more respectful, more dutiful."

"To leave a sick, a dying wife, your home and your children, to expend your small means and exhaust your strength on a long journey, with the hope of gaining access to a person so notoriously difficult of access as a Lord Chancellor, when you might have saved all the trouble and expense by doing as hundreds do, who have not half the claims you have, writing and almost demanding the vacant benefice! Well, well—I am sorry I cannot reward your modesty and your toil—Llys-wenny is disposed of."

"Would your lordship ask the successful applicant, the new rector, to continue me as his curate; I will undertake it even at a smaller sum. I will struggle long and hard, do any thing rather than remove my wife from the home she loves so well. She cannot long survive, and when she is gone, I will quit the spot, wander forth and settle where Providence may be pleased to appoint my widowed lot."

"I must again regret," said Lord Eldon, "that I cannot interfere in the matter. But write to him yourself; state your case as simply and as plainly as you have stated it to me. You may add, that I advised you to do so. My secretary will furnish you with his address. Write to me and let me know the result of your application, and now go home again, comfort your sick wife; cherish your children, and trust in Him who will not suffer the righteous to be forsaken, nor His seed to beg their bread."

I rose to leave him, a ruined, a broken hearted man.

"Stay one moment," said his lordship. I stood in the middle of the library, but my heart was in the mountains of Wales.—I saw my home—now no longer my home—my wife dying, my children in despair.

I was roused from my wretched dream by his lordship. He touched my arm gently, put into my hand a small pocket bible, tied round with a piece of office tape.

"Accept," said he, "this copy of the book. When you get to your lodgings open it—I have marked a page in it. I trust you may find consolation from its contents—adieu!—Write to me when you get home and have communicated with your rector."

I left the room and the house. I wan-

dered I scarcely knew whither. I cared not what became of me, for the darkness of despair was on my soul. I shuddered to think that I even meditated self murder.

"Why should I live?" said I. "Where am I to find hope or consolation now?"

Something fell at my feet—I looked down, it was the bible, the gift of Lord Eldon. I was answered.

Inspired with hope, I sought the house of the kind silversmith. I told him of my failure, and begged to be allowed to pass a solitary hour in his bedroom. My request was granted. I locked myself in—relieved my surcharged heart in prayer and cries for help in my time of trouble.

I rose comforted and untied my present. It opened at the passage, "Come to me all ye that are heavy laden, and I will refresh you," for a piece of paper had been inserted between the pages.—The paper fell at my feet but I finished the chapter before I stooped to pick it up. When I had done so, I examined it, and you may judge of my surprise, my joy, my ecstasy, when I found a bank note for £50.

Need I say that I wrote to thank his lordship for his generosity—that I reclaimed my watch of the kind silversmith, and would have recompensed him for his kindness had he permitted it—that I took my place in the mail and hastened home to communicate my good fortune to my loved ones? I throw not.

Well I hurried home, and tedious as my journey had been to London, the way back again appeared far more so. Every yard seemed a mile, and when at length I reached Llys-wenny, I was worn out and wearied.

My wife had me be comforted. She felt assured, she said, that all would yet be well, that she should die in the house she loved so dearly.

I wrote to the new rector, told him my simple story, and begged him appoint me his curate if it were but for one year. I received a civil answer from him, but a notice to quit in three months, as he meant to come into residence himself.

Those three months sufficed however. Consumption did its work rapidly. My wife died in the home of her married life—the parsonage of Llys-wenny.

I wrote to the Chancellor, in obedience to his lordship's command, and sought about to find a vacant curacy whither I might remove with my family. My search was in vain, and I was about to attempt a small lodging in a cottage belonging to my friend the former pupil, when a letter arrived sealed with an official stamp.

I opened it in fear and trembling, for I was a poor, nervous, shattered creature. It ran thus:

"Dear Sir,—I am happy to tell you that the Lord Chancellor has appointed you to the vacant vicarage of Clearstream in the county of Hants, value £240 per annum, with a house. You will find the necessary papers at the Presentation office in the Temple, and I wish you joy of your preferment."

"I am, dear sir, yours faithfully,

"Clerk of the Presentations."

This sudden step from poverty and want, to what appeared to me unbounded, inexhaustible riches, proved too much for me. I was so ill that I could not even write to thank my kind patron for his bounty.—Joy, however, seldom kills us. I recovered, sold my stock, and with my three youngest children, and my sister, who kindly superintends my household, removed to this spot, where I have been, and am, as happy as a mortal can be in this our world below.

I need hardly tell you that as long as Lord Eldon lived his name was never forgotten in my prayers."

The Mobile Ledger announces the arrest of a man named Benj. Whitney, on a charge of robbing the U. S. Mail and killing the driver on the 18th Jan. 1838, near Stockton, Alabama. It was also known that several were engaged in the murder, and one man named Larkin was arrested, tried and hanged.

All efforts to discover the others have proved ineffectual up to this time, when from circumstances, the marshal was induced to arrest Whitney. At the time of the arrest, the prisoner was in the service of the United States at Pensacola.

The good effects of the Tariff are already apparent. Several factories in this city which have long been closed, will immediately commence operations. Among them the Globe Mills, Lennig's Chemical Works, and Dr. Bergen's Glass Works. We learn also, that the Lehigh Company has been applied to for water power to be applied to some new Iron works. These are indeed cheering signs of the times.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

As an evidence of the cheapness of provisions in the West, it is stated in a St. Louis paper of the 23d ult. that fresh beef best pieces can be had in that city at 5 cents a pound, fowls at 50 cents a \$1 per dozen, potatoes at 12 1/2 cents a bushel, 20 large loaves of wheat bread, or 40 small loaves for \$1, and good peaches for 12 1/2 cents per bushel.

Father Matthew, the apostle of temperance, is lecturing in Scotland, and experiencing a most enthusiastic reception. On one occasion after an address by him in the Cattle market, 1500 persons signed the pledge.

A valuable gold mine has recently been discovered on the land of Samuel Brown, near Highland, S. C.

LATER FROM CHINA.

The ship Horato, Howland, 107 days from China, arrived at New York on Thursday, bringing thirty days later intelligence.

There is nothing to confirm the last news brought by the overland mail, respecting the settlement of the difficulties by the Chinese paying a heavy ransom.

Several edicts were being issued relative to raising men and rations for the army, the Chinese thus manifesting no disposition to "back out."

The following paragraphs are from some of the latest papers.

An imperial edict has lately arrived, relieving Yihshan from the task of rebuilding the Bogue forts, and recalling all the troops belonging to the other provinces, from Canton.

The U. S. frigate Constellation is anchored in Whampoo Reach. We are informed that Com. Kearney demanded some satisfaction for the injuries and spoliation suffered by the citizens of the U. S., at the hands of the Chinese Government, but that he took nothing by his motion. Boats were not allowed to leave the Constellation for some time after her arrival in the Canton river.

Reports from Amoy say that the city of Ningpo has been burnt to the ground by the British troops; fired by shells; and the rumor of the fall of Hangchow, the provincial capital of Chekeang, gains ground.

The Chinese are making preparations to attack Hongkong. The force is variously estimated at ten to fifteen thousand men; and it is to be composed of the elite of the Tartar troops in the neighboring provinces.

There is a report on Chinese authority we believe, that the Ann, Capt. Denham, had been lost on the Island of Formosa, and that the whole crew have been made prisoners by the Chinese.

The Chinese Repository of April says—The fortifications on the river between Canton and Whampoa are, apparently, completed, and the authorities are now arming them; the troops are constantly engaged in practicing both with large and small arms. No fortifications are building below Whampoa.

The visit of the Ariadne steamer to Whampoa on the 14th caused no considerable anxiety among the authorities of the provincial city. One of the hong merchants has lately presented his government with a schtr. built at Canton according to the European mode, by native workmen, which is highly praised for her symmetry by competent judges. She carries 22 guns, is coppered inside as well as outside, and has canvas sails. There are other vessels of war also building.

THE PORT OF SAG HARBOR.—We take from the Sag Harbor Watchman the following statement which will show the number of Whaling vessels employed at Sag Harbor.

We understand that three additional ships have been purchased within a few days, for the Whaling business, from this port. The ship John Jay, of about 500 tons, has been bought by Messrs N. & G. Howell; the Timor, by Capt. Hunting Cooper, and the Tuskinia, by Capt. John Budd. The two former were purchased in Boston, and the latter in Philadelphia.

The two last named are Company ships. These three, together with four previously purchased, make seven new ships this season. This is a greater addition to our Whaling fleet than we ever before made in one season.

There are now employed in the Whaling business, from this port, rising 46 ships and barques, which together with those from Green port, make about fifty Whalers from this District.

Singular discovery on Sable Island.—The Halifax papers of last week contained an account of the discovery of a number of small houses on Sable Island, under the sand, built of the timber and plank of a vessel. The discovery was made in consequence of the winds having blown away a large mound or pyramid of sand one hundred feet high. The houses were found to contain various articles of furniture and stores, most of them military stores, a copper half penny of George II, dated 1744, some military brass buckles, a very small dog's brass collar, with Major Elliott, 43d regiment engraved on it; numerous bones, some whole and some broken, with the scalp of hair and head dress of a young female and a piece of gold band. There are three buildings which seem to have been constructed of the fragments of some ship. They are situated about 10 feet apart in a triangular form, and are 10 or 12 feet square. The high winds and loose soil have probably caused them to be gradually covered with sand, and the same causes now revealing them to light, after being buried nearly a century.

Loss of Officers in the Florida War.—It is said that 3 Lt. Colonels, 4 Majors, 17 Captains, 11 First and 19 Second Lieutenants, 1 Surgeon and 5 Assistant do., have been killed by the enemy, or have died from disease in Florida, since the commencement of the war.

We learn from the Wilkesbarre Advocate of the 30th that Levi Bray, of White Haven, while engaged on Friday last, in turning off the stress pulley of a saw mill, in the above place, it is supposed the chisel slipped and caught in the drum.—The drum burst into fragments, and Mr. Bray was found shortly afterwards with his skull fractured. Medical assistance was procured, but all efforts were useless; and the unfortunate sufferer died on Sunday.

THE LATE INDIAN MURDERS IN FLORIDA.

The Southern papers give an account of the success of the pursuit after the Indians who committed the recent murders in Florida. After a persevering and vigilant scout, Col. Bailey and the armed citizens succeeded in discovering their camp about midnight on the fourth day, nearly a hundred miles from the scene of their atrocities. The camp, being cautiously approached, was fired into—but not until its besiegers were discovered—when the Indians fled, dragging one dead body with them, and in the different trails of blood which marked their track, leaving evidence that several others were severely wounded, one of whom was found the next morning about two hundred yards from the camp, "and hung upon the spot." In their flight the Indians (said to be but ten in number) left behind them four rifles with their accoutrements, and a variety of cloths, jewelry, coffee, razors, and other booty, which were taken possession of by their pursuers.

THE LEAD MINES.—The last number of the Galena Gazette says:

"We learn from the inspector of the mines of the United States, Capt. William H. Bell, of the ordnance department, that there has been over three hundred leases already granted to miners, by the superintendent, and that he has now applications for two hundred more; that there has been made to him returns for nearly two millions of pounds of mineral, under the new system, since May last.

Deserted Villages.—A writer in the Buffalo Advertiser gives the following description of two "deserted villages," which in the days of "speculation" suddenly made their appearance—the consequences of the inflated credit system:

"In the little villages of Irving and La Grange, the former at the mouth of the Cattaraugus and the latter at a respectable distance from the more aspiring commercial depot, may be read a lesson of the results of 'unregulated speculation.' The history of these villages—which sprung up and grew apace like Jonah's gourd, in the fruitful period of '35-'36—is that of hundreds of other, throughout the country, furnishing lamentable instances of an overstimulated enterprise, which anticipated at once the growth and business advantages of almost every promising point for some twenty years to come. They meet the traveller every day in his progress, with their ambitious blocks of brick stores, now hermetically sealed—their ranges of half-finished buildings fast going to decay—their many tenantless dwellings, looking, in truth, like so many 'deserted villages,' yet lacking that sweet rural beauty which throw a charm around the once-loveliest village of the plain' of which Goldsmith sung. Commercial advantages were expected from the position of Irving, at the mouth of the Cattaraugus, which induced shrewd operators from Buffalo to invest pretty largely in its corner and water lots, of which they have since had ample cause and leisure to repent."

From the Louisville Journal, Sept. 1.

On Friday night last, Maj. Gabriel Floyd, a highly respectable gentleman, living about 3 miles from St. Louis, hearing a noise around his house, stepped to his door with a double-barrelled gun, when he was assailed by five men with knives and clubs. He retreated into the room, and burst both the caps of his gun in the faces of the ruffians, without discharging it. A close and desperate encounter ensued, till at length Major Floyd, senseless from the loss of blood flowing from a deep wound inflicted in his side with a knife, fell upon the floor. He was then dragged into the yard, where he was shockingly beaten.

Mrs. Floyd, who had been pressed down by one of the gang, with a pistol at her breast, now implored them to save the life of her husband, and take what money there was about the house, consisting of fifty dollars. At this they desisted, leaving the Major lifeless upon the ground, while they re-entered the house, and fled with their booty, a pair of fine pistols and a \$50 Treasury note.

At the time of their first entrance into the house, the servants and laborers of the farm, all slaves, sleeping in an adjoining room, being alarmed, rushed to the assistance of their master. The first was knocked down, and the others held at bay by two or more, with drawn pistols, threatening death to the first one that moved. One man, however, succeeded in escaping, and, flying to town, soon gave the alarm. In the space of half an hour nearly twenty of the relations and neighbors were assembled at the house. Mrs. Floyd was found endeavoring to staunch the blood of a lifeless husband. Medical aid was soon had, and there was strong hope of his speedy recovery, although most shockingly mangled by both knife and clubs.

Information obtained at the house, enabled the police to trace the five villains to a house in St. Louis, occupied by Sandy, on Oak street. They were all found together; but the police not being sufficiently strong in number, only two of them were taken, after a stout resistance. Two others were afterwards arrested on suspicion of being accomplices in the work, and all were undergoing examination last Sunday.

ACCIDENT AT THE RAIL ROAD DEPOT.—Yesterday while the workmen at the rail road depot in Greenbush were engaged in driving piles, one of them, an Irishman of this city, named Hennessy, accidentally received the full force of the descending weight of the pile driver on his head, and was, of course, instantly killed.

Albany Argus.

PERRY'S VICTORY.—The anniversary of the memorable victory of Lake Erie, will be noticed this day at Providence by a grand Military Festival and Review, to which all the Chartered, Volunteer and Militia Companies of the State, have been invited to attend. The troops will be reviewed by his Excellency the Governor in person.

If the weather is pleasant there will no doubt, be a very large attendance, both of the military and citizens from all parts of the State.

ANOTHER FIRE.—A Stable belonging to Mr. Thomas Townsend, situated on the north side of Pelham street, (in the rear of the Eagle Hotel) was entirely destroyed by fire on Tuesday afternoon, with its contents. It was occupied by Mr. J. G. Weaver and contained about 2 1/2 tons of hay. The fire broke out about 4 o'clock P. M. and the stable was almost instantly enveloped in flames. The adjoining Houses were in much danger, the residence of Wm. Ennis Esq. was considerably injured, and was only saved by the activity of the firemen and citizens.

COMMENCEMENT OF BROWN UNIVERSITY.—The annual commencement of this Institution was held at Providence on Wednesday last. On Tuesday afternoon, a meeting of the Alumni was held for the purpose of forming an Alumni Association. Hon. Thomas M. Burgess presided. A Committee was appointed to report a plan of organization. The celebration of the Phi Beta Kappa Society was held at 4 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. An oration was delivered on the occasion, by the Hon. Francis C. Gray. At the commencement of the Institution, orations were delivered by sixteen young gentlemen, members of the graduating class.

The united celebration of the two literary societies took place on Tuesday afternoon. The Rev. Albert Barnes D. D. of Philadelphia, delivered an oration on the following subject—*National Literature and the prospects of American Literature.* A. S. Lovell, Esq., delivered the poem on the *Influence of Nature.*

The Degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on 35 young gentlemen and the degree of Master of Arts in course on 22 graduates of the University.

James Craft Welch, A. B. of the Columbian College, Washington, was admitted *ad eundem*, and Wm. Gurney, A. B. of the University of the city of New York, was admitted to the degree of Master of Arts.

The honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity, was conferred on the Rev. Spencer H. Cone of the city of New York.

The honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, was conferred on the Hon. James Mason Williams, Justice of the Court of Common Pleas of Massachusetts.

Members of the Convention.
JAMESTOWN.—George Knowles, Robert H. Watson.

NEW SHOREHAM.—Simon R. Sands, Wm. P. Sheffield.

RICHMOND.—Geo. W. Lillibridge, Charles Anthony.

COVENTRY.—Peleg Wilbur, John Vaughan, Ethan Angel.

NEW YORK APPOINTMENT OF CONGRESSIONAL REPRESENTATIVES.—The bill directing the State of New York for the election of members of Congress under the new census has finally passed both Houses of the Legislature, received the signature of the Governor, and become a law.

The nomination by the President of CHARLES J. HOLMES, Esq. of Taunton to be Collector of the Customs for the Port and District of Fall River, Mass. vice Dr. Leland, whose renomination had been previously rejected, was confirmed by the Senate.

It is said that an unlooked for improvement in the Daguerreotype has been made by M. Isenring, of Munich, who has succeeded in producing the images on the plate in all the splendor of their colors, so that they resemble the most beautiful paintings! If this prove to be a fact, paints and paint brushes will not be in so great demand as they have been.

The conduct of the Americans present at the Ashburton dinner in New York is severely commented upon by the press of that city. When the toast "The President of the United States" was given out it was drunk in silence, and immediately afterwards the health of her Majesty being proposed, the whole party rose and actually gave three cheers.

State Elections.

VERMONT.—The Boston Atlas of yesterday contain returns from the Vermont Election—from the towns received, the votes stands:

Paine, (Whig) 7462
Smilie, (Dem.) 5472
Scattering, 503

Being a majority in favor of Paine as far as heard from of 1487. The Whig gain is about 806.

MAINE.—The annual election will take place on Monday next.

TREATY WITH THE SENECA.—The Madisonian announces the ratification by the Senate of the treaty concluded at Buffalo in March last by Ambrose Spencer in behalf of the United States. The Senecas cede about 70,000 acres of good land, being two of their reservations, the Buffalo and Tonawanda, and retain two, the Cattaraugus and Chautauque. Those who choose to emigrate to the West, under the provisions of the treaty of 1838, are at liberty to do so. But it is supposed that the great body of the nation will remain upon and cultivate the two reservations retained, which are sufficient to allow about 200 acres of land to each family.

The Warren Baptist Association, hold their meetings in this town next week, commencing on Wednesday.

We have placed on our preceding pages a very pleasant tale for Saturday reading, which we find in the Philadelphia Gazette.

Slave Case.—We learn from the Boston Daily Advertiser, a slave was brought before Judge Dewey, at Northampton, on Tuesday, on habeas corpus, having been followed from Worcester, by certain persons, for that purpose. She was brought into the State by her owner voluntarily. Having been directed by the Court to decide whether she would go with her master or remain, she preferred the latter course and was discharged accordingly.

FIRE IN CAMBRIDGEPORT.—The stable attached to the Eagle Hotel of Mr. Butterfield, in Cambridgeport, was set on fire last Saturday night, about half past eleven o'clock. There were five horses in the stable at the time of the fire; three of them, with a chaise, a cow, and a hog were consumed.

The Massachusetts Legislature convened at Boston on Wednesday last, for the purpose of dividing the State into Congressional districts. Under the new apportionment, Massachusetts is entitled to 10 members, being a loss of two.

The Providence Chronicle of Tuesday evening has the following:—

News from Mr. Dorr.—The lady who was deputed by the Suffrage Ladies of this city to convey to Mr. Dorr a substantial token of their regard and good wishes, in the shape of \$200, has accomplished her mission, and returned to this city. She states that Mr. Dorr is in the enjoyment of perfect health, that he says the people of this State will shortly have to acknowledge him as the legal Governor of Rhode Island, and that the day is not distant when he shall return and assume the duties devolving on the chief magistracy.

A rain storm a few days since caused much damage in the neighborhood of Springfield and Northampton. A feeder of the great Hampshire and Hampden Canal, a few miles above Westfield, broke away, and the water in its course carried away about 60 feet of the embankment of the Western Railroad track, which, however, was speedily repaired. Several other places on the track were slightly injured. The principal loss and damage by the rain appears to have occurred in the Western part of Hampshire county, and near Northampton. Roads were rendered impassable, and bridges mill-dams, saw-mills, &c. were carried away.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—On Wednesday night last, whilst the cars were passing the Portsmouth and Roanoke Railroad a portion of the railing became detached from the sleeper, one end of which struck the bottom of the car, and was forced through. In passing up which it did almost as quick as thought, it caught the clothes of a gentleman, a passenger, and in an instant, before he was conscious even what had happened, stripped a portion of his dress—the vest and coat, entirely from his body. What is most singular, yet fortunate, he did not sustain the slightest injury.

DROWNED.—Henry Luddington, a respectable citizen of Bovina, was drowned in the Delaware river on Monday evening last. From appearances, it would seem that in turning to cross the bridge about a mile below this village, the horses went so near the corner as to throw the wagon off—the weight of which dragged the horses off also, and all were precipitated into the stream. The body was found yesterday about a mile below the bridge and brought to this village.

Delhi (N. Y.) Gazette.

NAVAL.—The U. S. Gazette says it is stated that Captain Mathew C. Perry, now in command of the Navy Yard at New York, is to be appointed to the command of a squadron of small vessels of war, to be placed on the coast of Africa for the suppression of the slave trade.

The Philadelphia Chronicle announces that Col. James Rescise, the celebrated mail contractor, died in that city on Saturday evening last. He was much esteemed for his ability and enterprise.

The number of emigrants arrived at the port of Quebec this year to 3d September, is 40,592; being 14,415 more than last year to same date.

A CARD.

WILLIAM ENNIS returns his warmest thanks to his fellow citizens, for their prompt and successful efforts to save his residence and furniture from destruction by fire.

BRIGHTON MARKET, Monday, Sept. 5. Reported for the Boston Daily Advertiser

At Market, 475 Beef Cattle, 4300 Sheep 10000 Stores and 750 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle.—The prices obtained last week for a like quality were hardly sustained; a much less number were sold at the highest prices. A very few extra at \$5. First quality \$4 50; second quality \$4 40; third quality \$3 40.

Stores.—Two year old at \$7 a \$12; three year old \$14 a \$20.

Sheep.—Dull. We notice lots sold at the following prices, viz: 50c, 60c, 75c, 92c, \$1, 1 1/2, 1 3/4, and 1 3/8.

Swine.—A lot of old Hogs at 3c. Lots to peddle at 2 1/2 a 3 1/2 for sows, and 1 1/2 a 3 1/2 for barrows. At retail from 3 to 5c.

MARRIED.

In Bristol, on the 29th ult., Mr. GEORGE T. EASTERBROOK, to Miss HANNAH L. COIT, both of Bristol.

DIED.

In this town on Monday morning last WILLIAM HENRY, youngest son of Mr. Joseph G. Stephens, aged 3 months and 20 days.

At Bristol on the 5th inst. very suddenly, Mrs. JEMIMA BRADFORD, widow of the late John Bradford Esq. aged 69 years.

At New London on Saturday last, of an aneurism on the lung, BENJAMIN P. BISKELL, Esq., Editor of the "People's Advocate."

In Northampton (Mass.) on the 5th inst., of consumption, Mrs. RUTH LENNEY, wife of Rev. Caleb J. Tenney, formerly of this town aged 60 years.

MERCURY MARINE LIST.

Port of Newport.

ARRIVED.

SATURDAY, September 3d.

Brig Catherine Fish, from Fall River for Halifax, (N. S.)

Sch'r Tennessee, Baymore, from Providence for Philadelphia; Olympus, Saturday, from do for New York; Elizabeth, Wiley, from Salem for do; Lady Helen, Smith, in Bristol for do.

Sloops Yankee, Chase, from Fall River for do; Yantic, Steward, from do for do; Excel, Dunning, from do for do; George Washington, from Providence, for Norwich.

SUNDAY, September, 4th.

Sch'r's Charles, Berry, in Bangor, with Lumber; Dorcas Hawes, White, and Betsey & Deborah, White, both in Gardner, via Providence; Maria, Small, in Boston.

Sloops Rising Sun, Presbury, in Taunton for Boston; Hudson, Winslow, from New Bedford for Providence.

Sailed—Brig Catherine Frazier, Halifax; Sch'r's Lady Helen; J. T. Hatfield; Elizabeth, and Olympus, New York; Temperance, and Atlantic, Philadelphia;—Sloops Yantic, Yankee, Excel, and Tennessee, N. York; Geo. Washington, Norwich.

MONDAY, Sept. 5th.

Sch'r's Cohasset, Sears, in Boston for Philadelphia; Diamond, Hallett, in do for do; Lydia, Baker, from Gardner; Sally, Baker, in Barnstable for Norwich; James Barbour, Barnes, in Providence for Philadelphia; Sarah Ann, Atkins, in New York for St. Johns, N. B.; Girard, Stephenson, from New York for Saco; Purveyor, Jones in Lubeck for New York; Southern, Sisson, from Bristol for New Bedford.

Sloop Financier, Belvy, from Boston for New York.

TUESDAY Sept. 6th.

Sch'r's Princess Rachet, from Roundout for Providence; Florida, Lamphere, from Delaware N. J. for do.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 7th.

Sloops Arion, Mason, from Providence for New York; Vigilant, Heath, in Providence; Report, Baker, in Yarmouth for Hartford; Lawrence, Ferris, in Darien for New Bedford; Hero, Weeks in Falmouth for New York.

Sch'r Harriot, Tibbitts, in Dighton for Booth Bay.

THURSDAY, September, 8th.

Sch'r John Frederick, Lamphere, from Bangor, with Lumber.

Sloop Hudson, Winslow, from Providence for New Bedford.

FRIDAY, Sept. 9th.

Sch'r Floridian, Allen, from James River (Va.)

MARINE MEMORANDA.

Arr at Savannah, 29th ult, Brig Poland, Irish, (late Castoff, who died of fever, on the 7th day out) from Havana 19th ult.

At Clyde, (Eng.) 4th ult, Ship Marianna, Phillips, from New York.

At Macao May 3d, Sch'r Anglona, Capt J. L. Turner, from Amoy.

Arr at Liverpool, 10th ult, ship Monticello, Lawton, from Savannah.

Arr at Norfolk, 1st inst, Sloop George, Thatcher, hence 12d, Brig Uncle Sam, Atwell, ditto.

WALERS.

A letter received in town, from Capt. Barker, of the Brig Pocahontas, of this port, dated Fayal, June 30th, reports her with 50 bbls sp. and 12 black fish oil, to sail that day on a cruise, and will be home about the last of September—had not seen a sperm whale in 6 1/2 months.

Heard from—July 13th, Brig Helen, Price, 4 tons oil, with 90 bbls sp oil.

Weekly Almanac.

1842.	Sun	Sun	Sun	Sun	High
SEPT.	rise.	sets.	rise.	sets.	water.
10 Saturday,	5 42	6 18	9 35	0 26	
11 Sunday,	5 44	6 16	10 30	1 22	
12 Monday,	5 45	6 15	11 27	2 16	
13 Tuesday,	5 46	6 14	moon,	3 12	
14 Wednesday,	5 48	6 12	0 28	4	
15 Thursday,	5 49	6 11	1 34	4 45	
16 Friday,	5 51	6 9	2 35	5 29	

Moon's First Qr. 11th 10h 50m Morning.

New Goods.

H. SESSIONS.

Will open on Tuesday next a variety of New Goods suitable for the approaching season, among which are FLANNELS very cheap, Also

Moussine de Laines, Alapins, Thybits, Alpaccas, Prints, Copperplates, Saxony, Hose of every description, Cambricks, Chees, Gingham, Shawls, &c. &c. Sept. 10.

Medicated Lozenges.

Prepared by Doct. Fales of Boston.

The following kinds just received.

COUGH, and DYSENTERY, CAMPHOR and WORM.

These Lozenges stand unrivalled of any now in use having restored to health all who have taken them for any of the Complaints for which they are intended.

They are for sale at STACY'S Confectionary and Variety Store, by the Doz. or single Box.

Newport Sept. 10.

KNIT ROSE

Of every description, also the nicest of WOOLEN YARN at

Sept. 10.] H. SESSIONS'

Sept. 10th.

STOCKING YARN,

In every variety of color, quality and price, just opened by

WM. C. COZZENS & CO.

For Charleston & Georgetown, S. C.

THE fast sailing Schooner

GEORGE WASHINGTON, B.

W. Miller, master, will sail

about the 1st of October for

the above ports. For Freight or Passage apply to

Sept. 10, 1842. G. BOWEN.

Sept. 10th.

FLANNELS.

Now is the time to purchase them.

THE subscribers have received their

Fall Supply of red, white and yellow FLANNELS, and now offer them

for sale at a price much below anything ever before offered.

WM. C. COZZENS & Co.

Notice to the Public.

In consequence of the oppressive course

pursued by the Boston & Providence

Railroad Company, the proprietors of

the Independent Line have deemed it

necessary to run their Line to Boston via

the Norwich and Worcester Railroads

which companies have thrown their roads

open to this Line.

All persons having any demands against

the Independent Line, may please

hand them to C. N. TILLEY Agent.

Sept. 9.

Sept. 10th.

DOMESTIC GOODS.

Brown Sheetings,

Bleached do,

Twilled Stripes,

Bedticks,

Checks, &c.

in all their variety, and at exceeding low

prices, by

WM. C. COZZENS & CO.

PROBATE NOTICES.

CLERK'S OFFICE,

Court of Probate, Newport, Sept. 5, 1842.

THE Executor's account on the estate of

SUSAN VINSON,

late of Newport, dec. was presented for allow-

ance.

It is ordered, That the same be received,

and the consideration thereof referred to a

Court of Probate to be holden at the

Town Hall in Newport, on the first Monday

in October next, at 9 o'clock A. M. and

that previous notice be given, by publishing a

copy of this Order, three several times in the

Newport Mercury, for all persons interested to

appear at said time and place, and be heard.

By Order,

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk

ARRIVAL FROM FRANCE OF

Madame Adolph.

THIS celebrated and unsurpassed phi-

losopher, late from Boston, New York,

and Providence, has the pleasure to an-

nounce to the ladies and gentlemen of

Newport, that she will make a short stay

at Mr. Townsend's Hotel, where she has

taken splendid apartments for the accom-

modation of her visitors, who will be po-

litely received by Doctor Adolph, and un-

observed by the eye of the world conducted

to Madame Adolph's parlors. She does not

pretend to be a witch or fortune teller, but

will by her universally acknowledged skill

in Physiology, Physiognomy, Pherology,

and Philosophy, inform those who will in-

vestigate her talents of their leading trans-

actions of the past, the present and the fu-

ture, whether they are married or not, and

what sort of husbands or wives they will

get, and describe their dispositions, notions,

etc.—as if she had known them from birth.

She delivers also printed examinations.—

Price reduced to 50 cents.

N. B. Private entrance, in Pelham street.

Newport, Aug. 27.

NEW ARRANGEMENT
FOR NEW YORK—VIA NEW-
PORT.

THE New Jersey Steam Navigation Company's Daily Mail Line, (Sundays excepted,) will commence on and after Tuesday, Sept. 6.

The following splendid Boats will compose the Line:

MASSACHUSETTS, Capt. Comstock.
RHODE ISLAND, Thayer
NARRAGANSETT, Woolsey.

The Massachusetts will leave Stonington Mondays, and Wednesdays—the Rhode Island on Thursdays, at the usual hour, on the arrival of the train that leaves Boston at 5 o'clock, P. M.

One of the above boats will leave Newport on Monday Wednesday and Thursdays, at 3 o'clock P. M. from the Long Wharf.

RHODE ISLAND COAL.

ON BANNISTER'S WHARF.

THE subscribers have a quantity of

this Coal engaged and now landing

on Bannister's Wharf, it appears much

better than any before received, being

Poetry.

THE SABBATH.

Fresh glides the brook and blows the gale,
Yet yonder halts the quiet mill—
The whirling wheel, the rushing sail,
How motionless and still!

Six days stern labor shuts the poor
From nature's careless banquet-hall;
The seventh, an angel opens the door,
And, smiling, welcomes all!

A Father's tender mercy gave
This holy respite to the breast,
To breathe the gale, to watch the wave,
And know the wheel may rest!

Six days of toil, poor child of Cain,
Thy strength thy master's slave must be;
The seventh, the limbs escape the chain—
A God hath made thee free!

The fields that yestern-morning knew
Thy footsteps as their serf, survey;
On thee, as them, descends the dew,
The baptism of the day.

Fresh glides the brook and blows the gale,
But yonder halts the quiet mill—
The whirling wheel, the rushing sail,
How motionless and still!

So rest, O weary heart!—but, lo,
The church-spire glist'ning up to heaven,
To warn thee where thy thoughts should go
The day thy God hath given!

Loose through the landscape's solemn rest,
The spirit its moral points on high,—
O soul, at peace within the breast,
Rise, mingling with the sky!

They tell thee, in their dreaming school,
Of power from old dominion hurld,
When rich and poor from juster rule,
Shall share the alter'd world.

Alas! since Time itself began,
That fable hath but fool'd the hour;
Each age that ripens power in man,
But subjects man to power.

Yet every day in seven, at least,
One bright republic shall be known;
Man's world while hath surely ceased
When God proclaims his own.

Six days may rank divide the poor,
O Dives, from thy banquet-hall—
The seventh the Father opens the door,
And holds his feast for all.

THE AFFECTIONS.—There is a famous passage in the writings of Rousseau, that great delineator of the human heart, which is as true to human nature as it is beautiful in expression:—"Were I in a desert, I would find out wherewith in it to call forth my affections. I could do no better, I would fasten them on some sweet myrtle, or some melancholy cypress to connect myself to. I would court them for their shade, and greet them kindly for their protection. I would write my name upon them and declare that they were the sweetest trees throughout all the desert. If their leaves withered, I would teach myself to mourn, and when they rejoice I would rejoice along with them—Such is the absolute necessity which exist in the human heart of having something to love. Unless the affections have an object, life itself becomes joyless, and insipid. The affections have this peculiarity, that they are not so much the means of happiness as their exercise is happiness itself. And not only so, if they have no object, the happiness derived from our other powers is cut off.—Action and enterprise flag, if there be no object dear to the heart, to which these actions can be directed.

He who does not spend several hours every day in some active exercise, must inevitably suffer from a diminution of bodily strength, defect of appetite, and imperfect digestion, and becomes sooner or later the subject of disease.

CRIMSON.—A fine crimson stain may be given by a tincture of the Indian Lac, or lake, which is to be infused some days in alcohol, and then straining off the infusion through a flannel. The juice of the common blood beets, also stain a beautiful crimson which may be reduced to a delicate rose color. The beets are to be bruised, and mashed to a pulp with a little vinegar, after which, water may be added.

THOROUGHWORK.—Every farmer should lay in a good store of this useful herb. Now is the time to gather it. It is useful for man or beast, and has often been the means of restoring health when other medicines have failed. If you have not already done it, send the children right out and let them do it.

MANURE FOR CRANBERRIES.—When these are cultivated in gardens or fields of firm land, use for manure the muck or mud from the bogs where they grow spontaneously; by these means, full crops of this most valuable fruit may be procured with the greatest certainty and a little cost or trouble, and of superior flavor.

RICH Tufted RUGS.
25 Tufted Rugs, of elegant patterns and superior quality, bought at auction in New York, last week, and for sale at about half price, by
WM. C. COZZENS & CO.
May 14.

Medicines.

THE MOST HIGHLY APPROVED MEDICINE NOW IN GENERAL USE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE LUNGS.

THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALM is believed to be deservedly the most popular Medicine ever known in America, for coughs, colds, asthma or phthisis consumption, whooping cough, and Pulmonary affections of every kind.

The Vegetable Pulmonary Balm has been very extensively used for about 15 years; and its reputation has been constantly increasing. So universally popular has this article become that it may now be considered as a standard article in a large part of the United States and British Provinces. Many families keep it constantly by them, considering it the most safe as well as certain remedy for the above complaints. The Proprietors have received, and are receiving numerous recommendations from many of our best Physicians, who make use of it in their practice. The names of a few individuals who have given their testimony in favor of this article, are here subjoined, and for a more full account see the envelope to the bottle.

Amory Hunting, Dr. Samuel Morrill
Dr. Truman Abell, Timothy Baylie,
"Jere. Elsworth, "Albert Guild.

CERTIFICATES.
From Dr. Thomas Brown.
Messrs Lowe & Reed, Gent.—The Vegetable Pulmonary Balm, has been extensively used, in the section of the country where I reside, for several years past, and has justly acquired a high reputation in consumptive complaints. So far as my knowledge extends it has never disappointed the reasonable expectation of those who have used it.

THOMAS BROWN, M.D.
Concord, N.H. May 11, 1831.

Messrs Reed, Wing & Cutler—Gentlemen—
I feel it a duty I owe the public, and especially to hundreds of my fellow beings who are now suffering under different diseases of the lungs, to give you a statement of the good effects I have experienced from the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm. Having from my youth up been troubled with different complaints of the lungs, such as spitting of blood, a dry troublesome cough, frequent hoarseness, with severe fits of coughing, and indeed all the symptoms of consumption, and from time to time I have consulted several eminent Physicians, and have taken much medicine, but I received little or no relief, and at last they told me there was no help for me; that my case was beyond the reach of their medicines. In the spring of 1827 I was advised by a friend to try the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm. I obtained two bottles, and on trial I was surprised to find so sudden and effectual relief which it gave me; and after using it about 5 weeks all my complaints were entirely removed, and I was restored to good health. Since that time I have kept it constantly by me, in case of the appearance of any of the above complaints.

I have known a large number of cases where all other medicines have failed of affording any relief. The Balm was at length resorted to, and speedily effected a cure. I would therefore recommend to every person that has any of the above complaints, on their first appearance to take the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm, which they will find a safe, convenient and positive cure. Respectfully yours,
T. P. MERRIAM.
New Bedford, Mass. July 30, 1841.

Counterfeits, Beware of Imposition!
Each genuine bottle is enclosed in a blue wrapper, on which is a yellow label, signed by Wm. JONN. CUTLER. None other can be genuine of a later date than December 1839. The Signature of Sampson Reed will be continued for a short time.

The great celebrity of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm has been the cause of attempts, to introduce spurious articles which by partially assuming the name of the genuine, are calculated to mislead and deceive the public. Among these mixtures are "Carter's Compound Pulmonary Balm," "American Pulmonary Balm," "Vegetable Pulmonary Balsamic Syrup," "Pulmonary Balm," and others. Purchasers should enquire for the true article by its whole name—The Vegetable Pulmonary Balm, and see that it has the marks and signatures of the genuine.

Each bottle and seal is stamped Vegetable Pulmonary Balm.

For sale by REED, WING & CUTLER, (late Lowe & Reed) wholesale dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Lints and Dye Stuffs, No. 54, Chatham Street, Boston, and by Druggists and country merchants generally in New-England, and in the principal places throughout the United States and British Provinces.—Price 50 cents. September 4, 1841

The above Balm is for sale in Newport, by R. J. TAYLOR, Agent Newport September 4, 1841.

NEW APOTHECARY'S SHOP

Sign of the "Good Samaritan,"
NO 92 Thames Street.
JUST RECEIVED.
From Boston an extensive addition of
Medicine and Dye Stuffs.
Henry's Calcined Magnesia,
Sir James Murray's Fluid Magnesia,
Wells, Linn's, & Sherman's Plasters,
Tooth Ache Drops & Kusoote,
Macassar, Buffalo, Bears, & Antique Oil; Essence of Rose.

German, French & American Cologne, Lavender and Orange Flower water, Doubled Distilled Rose Water, French Lotion for chapped hands, Cold Cream and Lip Salve, Perfumed Toilet Balls, Genuine Winsor, and other soaps, Edes, Kidders, & Paysons Indelible Ink.

Superior Red, black, and blue Ink. Cough Candy, &c. &c.
Ground Logwood, Nicaragua, Fustic, and Redwood.

ALSO, Medicine Chests, for Families, or Vessels, and a general assortment of Medicine, warranted of the first quality.—For sale above.

CHARLES COTTON.
Newport Jan. 29, 1842.

SAMUEL W. BUTLER, M.D. and SURGEON,
HAS RECENTLY OPENED HIS OFFICE, 62 THAMES STREET, where he can be found at all times.

MEDICINES
of all kinds at 69 Thames street.
Newport, May 14, 1842-1y.

Medicines.

BECKWITH'S ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILL.

THE ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS have been more successfully employed in almost every variety of functional disorder of the stomach, Bowels, Liver and Spleen; such as heartburn acid eructations, nausea, headache, pain and distension of the Stomach and Bowels, incipient Diarrhoea, colic, Jaundice, Flatulency habitual costiveness, loss of appetite, sickhead ache, sea-sickness, &c. &c. They are a safe and comfortable aperient for females during pregnancy and subsequent confinement, relieving sickness at the stomach, headache heartburn and many of the incidental nervous affections. Literary men, students, and most other persons of sedentary habits, find they are convenient. Those who indulge too freely in the pleasures of the Table, find speedy relief from the sense of oppression and distension which follow, by taking the Pills. A Dinner Pill they are invaluable. Those who are drinking mineral waters, and particularly those from southern climates, and agree and fever districts, will find them a valuable adjunct. Those who are exposed to the vicissitudes of weather on voyages or journeys, can take them at all times with perfect safety. As Full doses they are a highly efficacious and Anti-bilious Medicine. They seldom or never produce sickness at the stomach or griping.

TESTIMONIALS.
From the mass of evidence published in favour of these pills, a few certificates are selected (as many as the limits of an advertisement will conveniently admit of) to show the character of the Pills as well as of the Proprietor, which last is deemed of some importance to establish confidence, at a time when the public are imposed on by so many ignorant and unprincipled empirics.

Duplin County, N.C. March 7, 1834.
To Dr John Beckwith:
Dear Sir—I have with your permission used your Anti-dyspeptic Pills in my Practice ten years, and have thoroughly tested them in my own person; for you know I was much of a Dyspeptic and you will add, something of a hypochondriac, and have found them an invaluable remedy. My sick-headache is uniformly relieved by them. I feel the public should be made acquainted with their value and receive the benefits of a medicine calculated to do so much good, and to save them from the too common and unadvised use of mercurial preparations. Truly yours,
ELIJAH CROSBY, M.D.

The following Testimonial of the claim of these Pills to public patronage, has been selected from many of similar import, recently furnished.

From the Rt. Rev. Levi S. Ives D. D. Bishop of North Carolina.
Raleigh, March 2 1835

Having for the last three years, been intimately acquainted with Dr. John Beckwith of this city, and enjoyed his professional services I take pleasure in stating that his character as a Christian gentleman, and experienced Physician, entitles his testimony, in regard to the use of his Anti-dyspeptic Pills, to the entire confidence of that public. My experience of the good effects of these Pills, for two years past, satisfies me of their eminent value, particularly in aiding impaired digestion, and warding off bilious attacks. Having been for some time subject to the annual recurrence of such attacks. I was in the habit of resorting for security against them, and with very partial success, to a liberal use of Calomel or Blue Pill. But since my acquaintance with the Anti-dyspeptic Pill of Dr. Beckwith he prescribed in the first instance himself, I have not been under the necessity of using Mercury in any form, besides being wholly exempt from bilious attacks. Several members of my family are experiencing the same beneficial effects.

The above PILLS are for sale in Newport, by R. J. TAYLOR, Agent.
Newport, Dec. 18.

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

S. O. RICHARDSON'S Sherry Wine Bitters,

ARE the only sure remedy for Dyspepsia and Jaundice that has ever been discovered—and their general use for 32 years, with recommendations from the most eminent of the Medical Faculty, and editorial notices from the Boston Morning Post, Daily Mail, Plymouth Memorial, Barnstable Patriot, Essex Banner, Lowell Patriot, Bunker Hill Aurora, Portsmouth Gazette, Dover Gazette, Northern Star, Lincoln Telegraph, N. Y. Evening Signal, &c. must assure the afflicted that they possess wonderful merit.

They give Life, elasticity and vigor, to the viscera, promote the peristaltic action, cleanse the stomach and bowels from unhealthy accumulations, and purify and enrich the blood in the most thorough and effectual manner.

They are the most certain remedy for all those prevalent Diseases called Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Heartburn, Dizziness, Headache, Wandering or settled pains, Sinking faintness, Sour stomach, loss of appetite, Weakness of the limbs, Nervous debility, Costiveness, piles, and all diseases caused by an unhealthy state of the stomach & bowels.

They are the unrivalled and efficacious compound of a REGULAR PHYSICIAN, and graduate of the New Hampshire Medical College, who has made the study of Medicine his profession.

Being composed entirely of vegetables, they are of such a nature that they may be taken, for any length of time by invalids of any age, without injuring the system or exposing it to take cold.

Orders from Agents, merchants, traders, apothecaries and dealers in medicines, will be punctually attended to, and sent to any part of the country, safely packed in boxes.

A liberal discount will be allowed on the sale. For sale, wholesale and retail, at the Doctor's Office, 15 Hanover Street, Boston, and in most Towns in the New-England States.

PRICE 75 CENTS per Bottle—50 Cents per paper.

For sale in Newport, by R. J. Taylor, John Easton, S. Sterne, G. Knowles, jun. and J. J. Allan—and by J. Headley, in Portsmouth.
Newport, May 1.

ALBANY ALE.—Pale and Amber Ale, of superior quality, in barrels and half barrels, just received and for sale by
Jan. 22. T. STACY JR.

PERFUMERY.
A Great variety just received and for sale at the Variety Store of
Jan. 20. T. STACY, JR.

Miscellaneous.

Hams Smoked.

THE subscriber has erected a brick smoke house in the rear of his house and store No. 100, Thames street, where he will smoke Hams, in prime order, at the customary prices.
Dec. 11. J. W. DAVIS.

SAVINGS' BANK.

At a meeting of the Corporation of the Savings' Bank, held July 14th, 1842, the following named gentlemen were chosen Directors of the Institution for the ensuing year, viz:—George Engs, S. T. Northam, D. Melville, Job Sherman, Isaac Gould, N. Sweet, R. B. Cranston, John Stevens, G. Bowen, Wm. J. Tiley, Adam S. Coe, S. Brown, R. P. Lee, G. C. Mason, B. Finch, Edwin Wilbur, Wm. Sherman, John V. Hammett, C. E. Hammett, B. H. Ailman, B. Marsh, Jun. T. G. Brown, Wm. C. Cozzens, Josiah S. Munro and Benj. H. Tidale.

And at a subsequent meeting of the Directors on the same day, the following Officers were chosen for the ensuing year:—George Engs, President; Charles Gyles, Treasurer; and J. B. HOWLAND, Sec'y.

Newport, July 16.

THE SUBSCRIBER is in want of good Liquor barrels, and will continue to receive them through the season. Grocers and Shopkeepers having the same to dispose of can always receive the full market value, and depend upon having them regularly called for.

N. E. Rum will be kept on hand and for sale at the distillery as heretofore or at my counting room at the lumber yard.
HENRY BULL.
Nov. 13, 1841.

5,000 ROLLS French Paper Hangings, New and Elegant Patterns.

Borders, Chimney-board Papers, &c.

Imported from France this Spring, and are offered for sale at the lowest possible prices.

ALSO,—Band Boxes, of a superior quality at wholesale and retail at 22 BROAD STREET, by
M. FREEBORN.

April 2.
A further supply of Paper Hangings is expected from France in a few days.

Fairy Bank Cottage, AT THE BEACH.

THE subscriber respectfully gives notice, that this establishment is now fitted up, and open for the season for the accommodation of visitors to the beach. Those who feel disposed to call, can be accommodated with all the luxuries of the season, generally kept at such an establishment.

—SUCH AS—
Ice Creams, Confectionary,
Water Ices, Pastry,
Fruit, Soda Water, &c.
Pleasure Parties of Ladies or Ladies and Gentlemen, who wish to pass a day at one of the pleasantest places on Rhode Island, can be accommodated with rooms and refreshments, at the cottage on the most reasonable terms.

Those in want of Ice Creams, Water Ices, Confectionary, Fruit, Pastry, or any other article in the confectionary line, can be furnished at the very lowest prices, by leaving their orders or calling at the Cottage, or at the Confectionary Store, next south of Mr. James Hammond's
June 11. T. STACY JR.

NEWPORT CARPET WARE ROOM.

THE subscribers have received a large supply of CANVAS CARPETS, of all widths, and at a very low price. This article is fast getting into use, and proves to be a cheap as well as a desirable covering for entries, dining rooms, &c. &c.

Also—on Monday next, a large addition will be made to our present stock of INGRAIN CARPETS, of all qualities, and as cheap as can be bought in any market. As usual, all carpets are cut free of charge and warranted to match.
WM. C. COZZENS & CO.
April 30.

FIGS.

WHITE FIGS a first rate article of Oranges, Lemons, Prunes, &c. at T. STACY JR'S Confectionary and variety store.
March 12.

FOR SALE.

THE Sloop NIMROD, now lying at Wickford, a first rate sailer, and draws a light draught of water;—she is a good vessel for a Southern lighter, and will carry about 200 barrels of Cotton.—For further particulars, enquire of
W. HOLLOWAY, jun.
Wickford, Sept. 24.

Ice Creams & Water Ices,
Of the first quality, and warranted equal to any made in this or other great cities and at as reasonable prices.

The subscriber respectfully gives notice, that notwithstanding the great scarcity of Ice, he is fully prepared to furnish those in want of Ice Creams and Water Ices in any quantity, at all times, and on the most reasonable terms.
June 11. T. STACY JR.

150 CASKS fresh Eastern Lime, for sale by
PECKHAM, BULL & CO.
Feb. 20—1y.

Medicines.

A Safe and Certain Cure for SALT RHEUM.

In consequence of the increased demand for Trufant's Compound for cure of Salt Rheum, &c. it is evident that base attempts have been made, and are now making, to imitate the article, and engrave upon his right. He obtained Letters Patent three years since, both for the preparation and name; and all persons are hereby cautioned against infringing upon his right, guaranteed by said Patent, under the severest penalties of the law. Remember the penalty lies against the seller as well as the maker of the article. Never buy it unless it has the written, mind—written signature of the inventor. The ornament is in tin boxes with the letters "W. B. TRUFANT Patent, Bath, Me." stamped on the cover, all others must be false.—That the above medicine is worthy of confidence, is evident from the fact (notwithstanding its opposition) more than

TWELVE THOUSAND

packages have been sold within a short time, giving very general satisfaction where faithfully applied. In fact the continual and almost daily instances of its success which have occurred in this and other States, justifies the proprietor in submitting it with increased confidence to the public generally. This remedy is recommended, in addition to Salt Rheum, as good for Ring Worm—Scald Head—Shingles—Leprosy—Piles—Itch—Pimples—and especially so for the Jackson or Barber's itch. As man is heir to humors of a thousand names the ointment itself is frequently used with entire success. Price 50 cts. The internal application is composed of 12 different ingredients, entirely vegetable, and is esteemed highly as a safe and wholesome drink, for persons generally; particularly in the spring season. Price 50 cts. Numerous certificates from distinguished physicians, clergymen and other professional men, from this and other States are in possession of the proprietor, which might be subjoined if necessary. A word to the wise is sufficient.

The undersigned inhabitants of Bath certify that they have used the medicine prepared by William B. Trufant as a remedy for Salt Rheum, and have found it the best we have ever known; and having no doubt that it is a valuable discovery take the liberty to recommend it to all who are afflicted with that inveterate malady.

Daniel Marshon, Nathl Swaye,
Thomas Donnell, William Gardiner,
Ewell Robinson, Jesse Russell,
A. L. Stimpson, A. W. Turner,
James Hamilton, Aaron Donnell,
Henry C. Donnell, Martin Anderson,
Thos. P. I. Webb, Elisha Higgins,
Lake Lambert, H. B. Webb, Jr.

Prepared and sold by the subscriber at his store in Water st. Bath, Maine.
Price—One dollar, with full directions.
All letters from abroad must be Post paid.
WM. B. TRUFANT.
For sale in Newport by my agent, C. N. TULEY, No 142, Thames street.
Oct 23.

JUST LANDED.

200 CASKS fresh "Birds eye" LIME, every Cask of which will be warranted to be well filled and to contain the best quality of Lime. For sale by PECKHAM, BULL & CO. Newport, May 7.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
TWO Second Hand Piano Forts, at the Confectionary store of
June 11. T. STACY JR.

Fence Lumber.

A FIRST rate assortment of every description, for sale by
PECKHAM, BULL & CO.
Feb. 26.—1y.

BIRD SEED.—A fresh lot of every kind just received and for sale at the Confectionary and Variety Store of
T. STACY JR.
Also for sale, Bird Cages, Glasses, and Bird Books.
[Jan 22]

PARIS Chene Gingham, a new and beautiful article, for sale at No. 132

Sea-Baths on the Long-Wharf,
EVERY Day, [Sundays excepted.] Warm, Cold, and Shower Baths. Also, Medicated Vapor or Steam Bath—These Baths not only impart agreeable sensations to the mind, but keep the skin diaphanous and clear, and the body healthy, removing the dead particles of the cuticle, causing the blood to circulate freely, lighting up a fresh and healthy glow, in the most sallow countenance.
June 25 E. TREVETT.

Of as good quality as any that has ever been brought into this place.—
For sale low by
PECKHAM, BULL & CO.
April 30.—1y.

NEW MUSIC

For the Piano Forte.

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale
J. ANOTHER LOT, at the Confectionary and Variety Store of
T. STACY JR.
March 12.

Harvey Sessions

HAS a complete assortment of GOODS, and is weekly receiving spring articles from New York, all of which he will sell for CASH, or approved credit, as cheap as any flying or sitting bird in the town.
April 9.

ICE CREAM ROOMS.

THE subscriber respectfully gives notice that he has in connection with his Confectionary & Variety store, 5 Rooms, neatly fitted up for the accommodation of ladies and gentlemen, who may wish to refresh themselves with Ice Creams, Water Ices, and other refreshments generally kept at such an establishment.
June 11. T. STACY JR.

For Sale Low.
150 Bbls of first quality Philadelphia City Mills FLOUR, 30 Hds of Molasses.
GILBERT CHASE.
July 23.

Medicines.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS, AND PHENIX BITTERS.

The LIFE MEDICINES recommend themselves in diseases of every form and description. Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them, and to remove the hardened feces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhoea with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death; and hence the prejudices of those well informed men against quack medicines, or medicines prepared and heralded to the public by ignorant persons. The second effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidney and the bladder, and by this means the liver and lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the ordinary organs. The blood which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them through the veins, renews every part of the system and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

Moffat's Life Medicines, have been the roughly tested and pronounced a sovereign remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Palpitation of the heart, Loss of appetite, Heart burn and Head ache, Restlessness, ill temper, Anxiety, Langour and Melancholy Costiveness, Diarrhoea, Cholera, Fevers of all kinds, Sores, scorbutic eruptions and bad Complexions, eruptive Complaints, salivary, cloudy and other disagreeable complexions, salt rheum, erysipelas, common colds and influenza, and various other complaints which afflict the human frame. In Fever and Ague, particularly the Life Medicines have been most eminently successful, so much so that in the Fever and Ague districts, Physicians almost universally prescribe them.

All that Mr. Moffat requires of his patients, is to be particular in taking the Life Medicine strictly according to the directions. It is not by a newspaper notice, or by any thing that he himself may say in their favor, that he hopes to gain credit. It is alone by the result of a fair trial.

MOFFAT'S MEDICAL MANUAL.
designed as a domestic guide to health.—This little pamphlet edited by W. B. Moffat 375, Broadway, New-York, has been published for the purpose of explaining more fully Mr. Moffat's theory of diseases, and will be found highly interesting to persons seeking health. It treats upon prevailing disease, and the causes thereof. Price 25 cents—for sale by Mr. Moffat's agents general.

These Valuable Medicines are for sale
R. J. TAYLOR'S
Medicine Store No. 148, Thames-street
Newport, (R. I.)

Where the Pills can be obtained for 25 cents, 50 cents, or \$1 per box; and the Bitters for \$1 or \$2 per bottle.—Numerous Certificates of the wonderful efficacy of both may be there inspected.
Newport, May 16, 1840.

INDIAN BALSAM OF LIVER WORT.

A COUGH is always dangerous. In all changeable and severe climate, it is especially important to attend to COLDS, with which we are all more or less afflicted. If neglected too long, it is difficult to remove them, sometimes impossible, and confirmed consumption is the result. In all Lung complaints, Mr. Wm. Gardner's Indian Balsam of Liverwort is justly esteemed of infinite value. It has been used for eight or ten years with unparalleled success, and many individuals might name, who, but for its healing virtues, and renovating powers, would not be present now to testify to its efficacy.

THE above is for Sale in Newport, by R. J. TAYLOR, Thames-st.

THE HAIR! THE HAIR!

NO better evidence is wanting to show the superiority of the Genuine Buffalo Oil, over the preparations than a number of Druggists are endeavoring to imitate and foster their miserable imitations on the public, for genuine. Read advertisement. Beware of peddlers.

Genuine Buffalo Oil is fast taking the place of all other articles to promote the growth, soften, and beautify the Hair; its use gives it a softness that no other article does, and causes it to curl beautifully—by free use it will darken and give the hair a satin gloss. It is highly perfumed and gives perfect satisfaction to all that have given it a trial. You will observe the signature of the proprietor, "William Brown," also, "Buffalo Oil," imprinted on the bottle. In consequence of a counterfeit which has recently appeared, I am now for sale, I have been persuaded to obtain a new label engraved on copper, for which I have secured a copyright, entered according to act of Congress in 1839, in the clerk's office in the District Court of Massachusetts. Any infringement will be dealt with according to law.

None genuine, unless signed in my own hand writing. For sale in Newport by R. J. TAYLOR and Dr. R. R. HAZARD August, 22.

ICE CREAM ROOMS.

THE subscriber respectfully gives notice that he has in connection with his Confectionary & Variety store, 5 Rooms, neatly fitted up for the accommodation of ladies and gentlemen, who may wish to refresh themselves with Ice Creams, Water Ices, and other refreshments generally kept at such an establishment.
June 11. T. STACY JR.

For Sale Low.
150 Bbls of first quality Philadelphia City Mills FLOUR, 30 Hds of Molasses.
GILBERT CHASE.
July 23.